

Byrd Tracy

"I'm From The Country"

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Way back up in the country, back in the hills
Down in the hollows where the folks are real
Livin' with the crazies and the old wildcats
Sawed off shotguns and coonskin caps
That's where I'm from and I'm proud to say
I'm from the country and I like it that way

Everybody knows everybody, everybody calls you
friend
You don't need an invitation, kick off your shoes come
on in
Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play
We're from the country and we like it that way

All day long we work in the fields
Then bring it on home to a home cooked meal
We love ya like Sunday, treat ya like Saturday night
And when the bed gets full we can sleep in the hay
(hey)
We're from the country and we like it that way
Everybody knows everybody, everybody calls you
friend
You don't need an invitation, kick off your shoes come
on in
Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play
We're from the country and we like it that way

Everybody knows everybody, everybody calls you
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You don't need an invitation, kick off your shoes come
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Yeah, we know how to work and we know how to play
We're from the country
We're from the country
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